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RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1883.

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BURIED IN OAK HILL CEMETERY, WASHINGTON

D. C., JUNE 9, 1881. Oh, dews and flowers of splendid June With pearls and garlands grace his tomb Who taught Milan's dear maid the tune That times the whole world's loving feet, To which all golden hearts shall beat, Where'er they wait or weep or roam, Of "Home, Sweet Home" forever.

Our mariner on the Spanish main, The tattered miner in his tent, The wanderer on the throbbing plain Where yellow noons by simoons wheeled Smite Desolation's flinty shield, A second bow of hope is bent In " Home, Sweet Home " forever.

And when to bugle and the blast Where battle turns the lilies red. Through flashing columns standing fast The soldier cuts his narrow lane That lets him through to Glory's fane He hears an angel overhead

Sing "Home, Sweet Home" forever. The weary traveler who waits In twitight's dim and drear abode The opening of the pearly gates That some faint ray or friendly star May shine abroad through doors ajar And show his fading eyes the road, Sighs "Home, Sweet Home "forever.

A camp of blue, a camp of gray, A peaceful river rolled between, Were pitched two rifle shots away; The sun had set the west aglow, The evening clouds were crimson snow, The twinkling camp fires faintly seen Across the dark'ning river.

Then floated from the Federal band The "Spangled Banner's" starry strain, The grays struck up their "Dixie Land," And "Rally Round" and "Bonny Blue" And "Red and What" alternate flew-Ab. no such flights shall cross again The Rappahannock river!

And then, over the glancing "beam Of song," a bugle warbled low, Like some bird startled from a dream, "Home, Home, Sweet Home," and voices

And gray and blue harmonious sang-A'l other songs were like the snow Among the pines when winds are stilled, And learns and voices throbbed and thrilled With "Home, Sweet Home" forever. No matter what the flag unfurled

Ah, Dulce Domum rules the world! Sweet singer of the song of men, Thou comest late to claim thy own, But when the daisies rise again Arrayed in all thy borrowed dust. The world will hold thy words in trust And ages chant from zone to zone Thy "Home, Sweet Home" forever.

The Memnon murmured song, they thought, When dawning day his lips impressed And flushing marble warmed and caught The sweet Ionic of the Greek-Ah, truer far thy lips shall speak Nor wait the touch of sun or stars For thee the night time has no b

Welcome, dear heart, and take thy rest At "Home, Sweet Home " forever. -Benjamin F. Taylor.

## THE HEIRESS.

Adele Fayton gave a vexed little toss of her heal—a gesture intended to be awfully annihilating to Mr. Harry Browne, standing on the lower step of the piazza at the Seaside house. sparkl d, thought if ever there was a

think it is too bad of you."
"Of course it is," added pretty Miss sterner sex. "Of course it is too bad her commands. when you know that to a dozen ladies stopping at the Seasi le there are only such a few gentlemen. I know what Browne? You are tired of us-the same over and over-and you are reserving your forces until the muchtalked of and anxiously expected beauty and heiress arrives upon the place we call Sandy Beach."

Harry turned lazily round and "I am afraid I shall have to incur a

great risk in contradicting a lady," he like fun or style. said, good-humoredly.

from her black eyes and said:

I daresay Mr. Browne will lose all his interest in his solitary boat rides and maidens get through the day as well ion and dress and tiresome people." as we can, for lonesomeness. Mr. Browne, you are selfish."

"Well, yes, rather, if always wantis what you call selfish. But I will re- I have seen since I came here." deem my character by proving to you that which will doubtless set your chievously as she gave a glance across hearts at rest. I don't believe in your at him. I would commit hari-kari before I'd,

He bowed and walked off, just a little to the discomfiture of the ladies on rare pale face as she said : the piazza-went off to the beach awaited him, with more of a disgusted, are my inseparable companions in my impatient look on his face than was ramble," and she looked at the two customary with him. -

cause a lot of pretty girls lose their "Now, young gentlemen, may I heads when a wealthy beau comes escort you and Miss Harper on a along, they argue, with a woman's charming excursion I know of tosense ess persistency, that the men are morrow? as mercenary as themselves. Marry an dropped was transmitted into a ko-hi- body down at Sandy B ach, will you?

couple of birefooted boys eight and society this summer, if can help it, I ten, with wide-brimmed hats, and don't want to see company." bright, tunned faces and brown eyes. "But you don't regard me as A tall lad of sixteen, worried and pany?"

WELCOME HOME TO THE AUTHOR anxious-looking, who was evidently dismayed at the increasing swell of the sea and the freshening south wind, After that it was all up with Harry

> lightly suntanned, the scarlet mouth ears in love. so tightly closed, the waving, deep gold-colored hair, thickly braided and hanging down to her waist, and the life. He disgusted Adele Fayton and glorious gray eyes made a whole that Harry Browne quite thoroughly adnered as he pulled alongside and spoke

"You seem to be in some difficulty," he remarked, touching his hat, courteously. She bowed.

"Joe is rather demoralized, I think. life to have her for his wife, There is no danger, is there?" Harry glanced at Joe's scare! face, and the restless antics of the boys in the tiny

knew his business there would be no side her that summer day. shadow of danger. As it is th's young man has no excuse for venturing so far

realize how far we had gone. Well," with a troubled look that was more anxiety than fear, "we must do the best we can. Perhaps you would tell Joe what to do with the boat."

Harry replied: "If you wil allow me to exchange places with your pilot I will row you ashore. I am Harry Browne, of —, brokers, — street, at present stopping at the Seaside

"You are very kind, Mr. Browne, and I will thankfully accept you offer.

My name is May Harper."

She laughed as if the od-iness of the mutual introduction amused her, and Harry made up his mind that she was the very nicest girl he had met in

" Well, then, Joe, you jump in here and row yourself to shore. You won't have any trouble to take yourself only, will you?'

The alacrity with which the lad changed from the Bella to the Salle rived, has she?" was sufficient answer, and neither Harry nor Miss Harper could help

smiling as Joe put for the shore. "I dare say he thought it was all right," May said, apologetically.
"He'd no business to think so, though, Shall I take you straight back,

Miss Harper, or would you rather fish awhile longer?"
"If you please, I will go back. Aunt

Jane will be worried about me." She leaned against the side of the boat, trailing her hand in the water, while the two children sat quiet as mice, watching Harry with awe and admiration as he pulled long, steady strokes that sent them spinning along,

while Harry thought: "She is the most sensible girl I ever came across. Pretty, modest, dignified, pleasant, with no sham reserve about her, any more than too much freedom. And what a thorough lady she is! I know it as well as if I had met her a

thousand times." And May, sitting opposite him, watching the water as it danced and Very well, go, of course, Mr. true gentlemen in manner, speech and Browne, if you prefer; but really, I action, it was this bands one stranger who was rowing her to shore.

" Will you tell me opposite to which Hunter, with the golden locks and hotel I am to row you?" he said, as, baby blue eyes that were considered ur- after a most del ghtful hour's converresistible by the generality of the sat on, he rested on his oars and waited

She laughed. "Oh, no, not at any hotel. I am stopping at one of the fishermen's cotthe trouble is, though, don't I, Mr. tages, about two miles further down, on your left."

Harry was delighted with the pros pect of continuing with her. "Yes, I know where you mean. The

"Yes; and you can't imagine how lovely it is there-old-fashione l, rather crowded quarters, to be sure, but with not the faintest vestige of anything

"And you actually are boarding Haughty Ad le Fayton flashed him there, Miss Harp r? Why didn't you a balf-indignant, half-sarcastic glance come to one of the hotels—the Sea-ide, for instance? It's a nice house, and "And when this heiress has arrived, pleasant company is there." May smiled.

"Not I. I came to the seashore to fishing excursions, while we forlorn enjoy myself and get away from fash-" And you have succeeded in enjoy-

ing yourself at Sandy Beach?"
"Admirably, these four weeks. You ing the best of everything concerned are the first devotee of the world that Her dark gray eyes sparkled mis-

wenderful coming beauty and heiress "Is that really so? I hope, then, to begin with, and in the second place, you will not condemn yourself to such isolation any longer-at least from me. marry an heiress. Now am I vindi- May I join in your solitary amusement, Miss Harper?

A faint flush crept softly over her "I am not sore Will and Ben will where his boat and fishing tackle agree to such an arrangement. They

little lads. "What a lot of idiots a fellow comes across in the course of his life! Be-

"I must make it conditional, then," heiress I not if she were as beautiful as said May, laughing. "Promise me -as Venus, and every word she you won't te'l any one there is any-Occasionally fishing parties come to Mr. Browne pushed off in his surf- arrange with Uncle John-I call them boat, dashing and plunging through Uncle John and Aunt Jane Jackson—the breakers like a sailor, born and horrible, isn't it?—but I always conb.ed. He rowed out a mile or two to trive that no one sees me, for I am another fishing boat containing a determined not to be drawn into

sea, and the freshening south wind, After that it was all up with Harry was of this company, and also a young Browne, and he went back to the Seagirl with lovely dark gray eyes—grave side house asknowledging that he was and thoughtful, yet bright and dash-in love at last, and with an unknown, ing as she looked at Harry while he obscure girl, who, doubtless for other rowed nearer and nearer in response to feasons than her dislike for society, the hallo of the boys.

A decidedly nice-looking girl, hardly staying at Sandy Beach. He liked her what one would call handsome, and all the Letter for it; he honored her yet the pure, fair complexion, ever so good sense, and he fell over head and

The next three weeks were the most bles ed ones he ever had spent in his came to Sandy Beach, where May was always ready to accompany him, or enterta'n him, or bewitch him, until one day he told her he loved her dearly, and that it was the one wish of his

And May, with her soft eyes shaded with the tenderness of love and trust unspeakable, looked in his handsome face and told him she had loved him "If you had a man in charge who from the moment he had rowed up be-

As he took her in his arms and imprinted a lover's kiss on her red lips and put his arm around her slim "We were fishing," she said, in a waist, h's heart gave great throbs of pleasant, apologetic way, "and didn't thanksgiving for this blessing on him.

> The piazza of the Seaside house was up to the house.

Adele Fayton tossed her pretty dark head saucily.

"There! Didn't I say Mr. Browne would be on hand to greet the heiress? You men can't withstand such a golden temptation. Mr. Browne, she has arrived at last." "She? Who?"

Adele laughed sarcastically. "There isn't the least use in your pretending you don't know what I nean. You know I mean the heiress." Harry smiled-a sort of pity coming

over him as he remembered how much

happier he was than the one who should be fortunate with this wonderful newcomer. "Yes, I really had forgotten. Ar-

Bertha Hunter went up to him in

her gushing manner. "I prophesy you will be the very first to go wild over her. She is just bles. She has been staying down at

now, and I am dying to introduce you, Mr. Browne" He stood confounded

while he tried to realize it. he had declared he would rather compapers - whose dresses were copied by less favored mortals, whose presence

was as welcome as the sunshine?' "And she is pretty, too," Adele Fayton said, a little venomously, as if it was to keep him on the ragged edge. were quite a shame. "I saw her as I thought if there was anything I she went to her room."

array of faces and said : I am glad you think May is pretty. I think she is the loveliest girl living. So you did not know that I was en-

gaged to her?' There followed a lull in the merry chatter that eloquently expressed the Uncle Ezra in the hall, and he asked me dumbfounded astonishment of Harry's

# Care of the Hair.

announcement.

When not the consequence of old age baldness is a disease, and it is a far more terrible enemy to overcome than white hair. No healthy person should begin to be bald till after fifty years of age, and yet a general lamentation arises of young people, barely in their twenties, losing their har. Here, therefore, must be some defect of constitution, some disease of the hair, that should not exist. Headaches, and indeed almost every kind of suffering, whether of the mind or body, frequently cause the hair to fall. much study or thought or application of any kind will have a similar effect, a bran mash and some horse liniment Women are less subject to baldness and he would come out all right. than their brothers. Man works more Uncle Ezra went out in the hall to get with his brains, generally speaking, a pail of water to throw on pa, 'cause than woman. He also indulges in he said pa was afire, when pa asked me drink or other excesses more than why I didn't fix the other bed slats, and oward maintaining the hair thick. his hair thick, almost black, by never he married a third wife and had a third ramily of children. You must world is run right, do you? I haven't a calf belonging to this particular cow, not expet, however, that your hair got much time to talk to you to-day, it is muzzled and is then either allowed will never fall, even in health, nor need you be dismayed when you see hair come off when brushing or comb- is queer that parents trounce toys for ing. Hair falls at certain seasons as dead leaves from trees, to make room for new ones to grow. If, however, you see too many come off and the fall continues too long, then cut the hair as you would cut a faded plant; it will and yet the lawyer will defend a man grow stronger, richer afterward. If people cut their hair regularly hair dressers would have little to do, and wig-makers would be ruined. Frequent washing in cold salt water is also recommended to prevent the hair from falling, and daily friction is good.

The editor of the Waco (Texas) Sentinel, having been blown up by the explosion of a sawmill boiler, we sup-pose it will now be in order to allude to him as "our highly steamed contem- Boston a cargo of tin gods to sell to any explanation. porary."-Life.

"No, creplied, "I don't regard THE BAD BOY'S UNCLE EZRA, the heathen? Why wouldn't it be

BACKSLIDE

And Results in a Suspension of the Rules Against Joking.-What Happened in the "I hear your Uncle Ezra is here on a

has the reputation where he lives of (during the superstitious period of full a bewildering, bright scene, with the being one of the pillars of society. But moon), in order to increase its length gayly-dressed girls standing in earnest you can't tell about these fellows when and luxuriance as they bloom into

the worst pills in the box when they this department, Professor Kaposi, of were young. I don't want you to repeat it, but when pa and ma were married they eloped. Yes, sir, actually ran away and defied their parents, and of girlhoo! never again attains its ma's father would fill pa so full of cold cut. Pincus has made the same oblead that he would sink if he fell in the servation by frequent experiment, and water. Pa has been kicked over the he adds that there is a general opinion fence, and chased down alleys dozens that frequent cutting of the bair inof times, by ma's grandfather when he creases its length; but the effe t is was sparking ma, and ma was a terror, different from that generally supposed. too, cause her mother couldn't do any. Thus, upon one occasion he stated that thing with her, though she is awful he cut off circles of hair an inch in precise now, and wants everybody to da neter on the heads of healthy men, be good. Why, ma's mother used to and from week to week compared the warm her ears, and shake the daylights intensity of growth of the shorn place out of her, but it didn't do any good. with the rest of the hair. The result She was mashed on pa, and there was was surprising to this close and careno cure for her except to have pa pre- ful observer, as he found in some cases scribed for her as a husband, and the numbers were equal, but generally what I imagine you will like. Great, they ran away. Uncle Ezra told the growth became slower after cutting, dark-gray eyes and the goldenest hair; me all about it. Ma haint got any and he has never observed an increase and so romantic; I wonder you never came across her in your solitary ram-lave minds of their own about fel-believe many beardless faces and baldlows, and she thinks their parints heads in middle and advancing age are old Jackson's cottage all summer; but ought to have all the say. Well, may often due to constant cutting and be she thinks she knows all about it. Shaving in early life. The young girls ideas. At all events, she is here But when people get in love it is the and boys seen daily upon our streets same now as it was when pa and ma were trying to keep out of the reach of my grandfather's shotgun. But faces, are year by year by this fashion pa and Uncle Ezra and ma are good having their hair forming apparatus May, his darling, the heiress whom friends, and they talk over old times strained. and have a big laugh. I guess Uncle mit suicide than marry? May, in her Ezra was too much for pa in joking cheap, blue l'annel suits, with no gloves | when they were boys, 'cause pa told or veil on her hands or face, she the me that all rules against joking were of about two million a year, worth five great heiress whose movements and suspended while Uncle Ezra was here, or ten cents apiece, or ten or twenty sayings were chronicled in the daily and for me to play anything on him I could. I told pa I was trying to lead a different life, but he said what I wanted to do was to make Uncle Ezra hundred tons are used in a year. The think of old times, and the only way could do to make it pleasant for my Harry glanced composedly up at the uncle, it was my duty to do it, so I fixed the bed stats on the spare bed so they would fall down at 2 A. M. the first night, and then I retired. At 2 o'clock I heard the awfulest noise in the spare room, and a howling and screaming, and I went down and met what was the matter in there, and I are laid away to dry or drain until the asked him if he didn't sleep in the water is well out of them. They are spare room, and he said no, that pa then put in fire-clay receivers, one hunand ma was in there, and he slept in dred and ninety in each, and placed in their room. Then we went in the the furnace kiln to be burned. They spare room, and you'd a dide to see pa. are then heated to a white heat. The Ma had jumped out when the slats first fell, and was putting her hair up silver band. The stems are made from and the mattress and quilts rolled over

in curl papers when we got in, but pa was all tangled up in the springs and things. His head had gone down first, on him, and he was almost smothered, and we had to take the bedstead down to get him out, the way you have to unharness a horse when he runs away are stained, while others are left in the and falls down, before you can get him up. Pa was mad, but Uncle Ezra laughed at him, and told him he was only foundered, and all he wanted was he said pa was afire, when pa asked me changeable man I ever saw. He told he was mad. Say, I don't think this cause Uncle Ezra and me are going fishing, but don't it strike you that it doing just what they did themselves. his boy if he should tell a lie, or associate with anybody that was bad

Now, I have got a friend whose father three open sleighbells, which are fasis a lawyer. That lawyer would warm tened to the leather stray worn on the he knows is guilty of stealing, and get him clear and take the money he got from the thief, who stole it, to buy the depot to see her father and a gentlesame boy a new coat to wear to church, man friend off, when she suddenly oband he will defend a man who com- served to her father, referring to his mitted murder, and make an argument friend, who was tall and lank, "If the to the jury that will bring tears to cars run off the track and any legs their eyes, and they will clear the must be broke, I hope they'll be Mr. murderer. Queer, aint it? And say, II's." "What's that for?" said the how is it that we send missionaries to startled II. "Because," she added, Burmah, to convert them from heathen- artlessly, "Aunt Mary says you have ism, and the same vessel that takes a pair of spare legs."

better to send the missionaries to HIS VISIT CAUSES THE YOUTH TO Boston? I think the more a boy learns the more he gets mixed."— Peck's Sun.

### Cutting the Hair.

Dr. Shoemaker says it may be that cutting and shaving may for the time visit," said the grocery man to the bad increase the action of the growth, but boy. "I suppose you have been havit has no permanent effect either upon ing a high old time. There is nothing the hair bulb or hair sar, and will not that does a boy more good than to in any way add to the life of the hair, have a nice visit with a good uncle, On the contrary, cutting and shaving and hear him tell about old times when | will cause the hair to grow longer for he and the boy's father were boys to- the time being, but in the end will inevitably shorten its term of life by "Well, I don't know about it," said exhausting the nutritive action of the the boy, as he took a stick of maca-roni and began to blow paper wads hairs are frequently cut they will through it at a woodsawyer who was usually become coarse, often losing the filing a saw outside the door. When beautiful gloss of the fine and delicate a boy who has been tough ha 20t his pins all set to reform, I don't mink it change—brown, for instance, becoming does him any good to have a real nice uncle come to the house visiting.

Any way, that's my experience. I have backslid the worst way, and it is going to take me a month, after Uncle Ezra goes away, to climb up to the growth upon portions of the scalp or grace that I have fallen from. It is beard, or gray hairs crop up here and blame discouraging," said the boy, as there, the method of the clipping off the looked up at the ceiling in an innocent sort of a way, and hid the maca out the ragged, withered and gray roni under his coat, when the wood- hairs, will allow them to grow stronger. sawyer, who had been hit in the neck, longer and thicker. Mothers, in reardropped his saw and got up mad. ing their children, should not cut their what's the trouble? Your uncle hair at certain periods of the year ing their children, should not cut their conversation as Harry Browne came they get away from home. Does he womanhood and manhood. This habit up to the house. of cutting the bair of children brings "No, he don't drink, but as near as evil in place of good, and is also con-I can figure it he and pa were about demned by the distinguish d worker in they had to hide about a week for fear original length after having once been

Clay Pipes. The red clay pipe is made at the rate thousand dollars. The clay comes from Martha's Vineyard, Governor's Island, New York, and Lake Michigan. Three three kinds of clay are mixed or ground together. A workman with a pile of clay beside him makes from it single rolls of clay, each large enough to make a pipe. The next worker places the clay in a pipe mold, runs a wire into the stem part, puts it under a lever and makes the bowl. Fifteen hundred a day are molded by one man, The molds may be of various designs to

form the decorated bowl. After the molding process the pipes red clay pipe has a wooden stem and a maple by machinery for the purpose. They are made black by the process of enameling. The band is made from a circular piece of brass, that is to say, a circular piece of brass without break or seam is turned into a cylinder about an inch in length. Some of the pipes color of the clay, to be stained or colored by the smoker.

Supplying Milk in Brazil, The way of supplying Para, Brazil, with milk is novel and primitive, though it has, indeed, some advantages that would commend it to those who appreciate the privilege of dilutwomen, and, as a rule, keeps his head I told him I didn't know as they were ing the lacteal fluid according to their covered more than women do. An going to change beds, and then pa said own taste. Adulteration by the dealer Italian proverb says that hats kill hair. Hygienic precautions may do much everything to me. He is the most for the milkman comes to your door bringing his tin can and several The writer knew of a man who kept his hair thick, almost black, by never wanted me to do, and then, when I wearing a hat all his life. At eighty helped Uncle Ezra to play a joke on pa, the city to the various dwellings to be supplied. Should there happen to be a calf belonging to this particular cow, to follow its own sweet will or it is tied to its mother's tail! The approach of this triple milk cart is announced by the musical chimes of cow's neck .- San Francisco Chronicle.

A little girl was standing at the the missionari s there carries from aboard!" of the conductor prevented Handling Huge Redwood Trees.

Menteur and myself were walking tranquilly up a wooded ravine in California when a woodman on the hillside, some distance above us, took his pipe out of his mouth and tranquilly

"Guess you fellers jest as well go It is one of my rules in life never to

ask useless questions. I went back, and in a few moments I found out

The sound of chopping and the swish of the saw suddenly ceased, and a long, mournful cry rang through the woods. It was the warning no'e of

the woodman. The top of a tall tree some distance ahead of us began to tremble slightly. There was an awful, prolonged groan -such a grean as might come from the breast of the imprisoned giant beneath Mount Ætna. Then came a sharp "crack!" as the mighty tree's trunk snapped. The tall monster slowly and majestically moved toward the earth. There was a terrible crash as it smote the branches from its fellow trees-smiting them cleanly as with a cimeter. There was a roar as of thunder when it struck the ground; the earth trembled for rods around, as if an earthquake shock were upon us; cloud of dust rose up, and when it cleared away the impass ve woodmen were stripping the fallen giant of his

Inasmuch as the tree fell upon the exact spot we had occupied a moment before, we understood and appreciated

the remark of the laconic woodman. We watched the woodmen prepare an immense log, about twelve feet in diameter. They drove in the staple, and then hitched to it twenty oxenten yoke. The goad bearer punched his animals, swore at them in a pleasant and persuasive voice, and they started. The mammoth log groaned slightly, turned reluctantly, and moved forward an inch or two.

Ping! Whir-r-r! The iron ring had snapped in twain. Its two fragments flew two different ways-one passing between the interested heads of Menteur and my elf. If it had struck us we would have lost all interest in logs and other mundane things. Not laving struck us. maintained my interest. I looked with much curiosity to see what had become of the twenty oxen. I expe ted to see them out of sight, as an Irishman might say, by reason of the sudden slackening of the immense tension.

They were not out of sight, but they were the most miscellaneous, most e n and soda water are sold, and carefully fusel and most disgusted oven I ever studies it to avoid them in his moonsaw in mylife. They were engaged in light ramblings with her. - Puck. turning twenty distinct, complicated

and rapid somersaults.

Menteur, in telling this story, invariably ends it by saying that each ox lit on his feet. But then Ment ur is not marked for his veracity.-San

# Shooting Stars.

for several seconds. Sometimes they leave behind a long train of silver and go on with the discussion of your light; and sometimes they are so large question.- Burlington Hawk ye. and brilliant as to illuminate the heavens like the bursting of a sky-

These little bodies are called shootorigin and constitution.

in an opposite direction, with a velocity often as great as twenty-six miles headlong against our atmosphere, a tremendous concussion takes and so much heat is evolved that the intruders are actually burned up, an I the shooting stars are simply the light of the conflagration. So numerous are the meteoroids that it is supposed that seven millions fall to the earth

every twenty-four hours. nights move in every direction, and seem to be scattered without plan or himself. How to accomm date the vanurnose. The case is different with rious claims for this coveted distinction those that cause the meteoric showers. is a matter of serious moment. The These move in immense meteor-zones personnel of the passenger list is or hoops, the point nearest the sua resting on the earth's orbit, and the point farthest from the sun extending to or beyond the most distant planets. The earth will pass through one of these zones on November 13, and, during the passage, a modern display of shooting stars may be looked for.

Once in about thirty-three years she encounters a wonderfully brilliant and concentrated portion of the zone. The meteors then shoot forth in all directions, and in such numbers that the heavens seem to be on fire. A grand display of November meteors is not expected until 1809. The meteors are also known as leonoids. - Youth's Companien.

An intelligent London fish merchant has made a calculation showing that 72,000,000 oysters are annually consumed in Lendon.

An Indiana man started out to write 25,000 words on a postal card and hanged himself after writing

The English sparrow has found his way into every city and town in the

THEN AND NOW.

All the years of longing, waiting, All the hours of loving, hating, All the dreaming, hesitating, That have borne me as a river Bears the vessels that we give her-Looking back, I sigh and shiver

At the time 'tween then and now. Days of summer warmth and gladness, Moments of delicious madness. And the nights of tearful sadness That have ruled my brow with care lines, Chilled me when the noonday sun shines, Placed the thorns where memory still twines

Round the time 'tween then and now. Midst the tumult of life's hurry And the thousand things that worry, Shall the bloom become a berry? Shall the bud become a flower? That shall fill some sheltered bower With a wond'rous perfume shower? Shall the then be lost in now? -Patty Honeywood

### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Last season 3,012,571 articles were pawned in France. Evidently several oung Americans were in that country

during the year .- Drummer. A new song is entitled "Brother's Hair was Cut by Mother." It is a good song for a singer to treat as mother did brother's hair—"cut it short."—Norristown Herald.

White trousers are again in style this summer, a fortunate thing for the dudes, as they can buy them cheap at any grocery. Macaroni stems don't cost much.—Philad-lphia News.

Somebody substituted a pile of corncobs for the doughnuts on the Omaha railway restaurant counter, and they were about two-thirds eaten before anybody discovered what they were.-

Rome Sentinel. There are forty-two different shades in kid gloves this spring. This number might be increased by imitating the shade of disappointment that passes over a lady's face when she sees some other woman with a prettier pair than her own, - Danville Adv rtiser.

An Iowa bank closed its doors in consequence of the sudden and unexpected departure of the cashier. The next day the local paper announced the event in the following headline: "Another Pioneer of American Civili-

zation Lights Out for Polynesia." It is now the season when the young man buys a city map, marks on it with a blue pencil the pla es in the locality of his girl's residence where ice cream

The man that runs an auction,
And watches for a nod,
Must either be near-sighted,
Or else he's very odd,
For when you bid on something
He smiles with sweet content,
And thinks you nod a dollar
When you only nod assent.
— Lookers Statesman.

"What are we going to do with our dead?" asks an excited cremationist. An observer carefully wat hing the Be calm, man. We can get along well heavens on a cloudless night will often | enough with our dead. They won't see an object that looks like a star trouble us. They are good and quiet shooting through a short space in the enough. It's the live men that worry sky, and then suddenly disappearing, us. What are we going to do with Several of these seeming stars may be some of the live men? And we tell seen in the course of an hour. Some- you confidentially; there is one of them times they are very faint, and are we are going to push down a four-story visible only for a secon l; sometimes elevator well, if he comes up with the they move more slowly and are seen same old bill just once more to day.

# Ocean Etiquette.

ally visit Europe. Of this number ing stars or meteoroids, and the more 50,000 sail from the port of New York. brilliant ones are known as meteors. They spend upon an average while Celestial space is full of them. Their abroad \$2,500 apiece. The greater number is countless, and they move number are ladies. Such is the stateround the sun in every possible kind ment made by a Broadway (New of orbit, although as yet nothing is York) traveling commission firm to a certainly known concerning their reporter. The importance of these annual pilgrimages, which are increasing The earth is constant y encounter- year by year, has developed a ystem of ing the tiny atoms, while making her ocean eliquette that governs t'e conannual revolution round the sun. duct of what may be termed the best Moving in her orbit with a velocity of circles of "maritime society." Nowaeighteen miles a second, she meets days the captain of a crack ocean swarms of meteoroids, usually passing steamer must not only be a first-class sailor, but he must also be a man of infinite tact and method, with a thora second. As the meteoroids plungs ough knowledge of what "society" requires at his hands.

To sit at the "right of the captain " at table at once accords to the occupants of that distinguished honor the ighest place in the social scale on board ship, and the position is competed for with an amount of anxiety that is very amusing. The senior surgeon and his assistant (when two are The shooting stars we see on clear carried) act as deputies, and rank socially next in importance to the captain closely searched at least forty-eight hours before the vessel sails. Very often the purser is called into censultation, and the difficulty is finally settled by placing a card bearing the passenger's name upon his or her plate, From this decision there is no appeal. It frequently happens, however, that one or more persons may consider themselves sighted, and where it is probable that the imaginary slight will disturb the social harmony the captain escapes by taking his meals in his own room. -Boston Traveler.

Three Acres of Eggs.

A Santa Barbara (Cal.) fisherman

has discovered, near San Miguel island, a smaller island, about three a res in extent, which is probably the largest nest of eggs in the world. The island is covered with a layer of guano in which sea fowls of all descriptions were found laying or incubating their eggs. The surface appeared to be almost entirely covered with eggs, principally those of the sea gulls, shags, and a small bird known as the saltwater duck. The discoverer says it was difficult to walk without treading upon the eggs, and that it would be easy to load a ship with them,